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A New Op.

by Frank Start - VE3AJ

Once upon a time when ships on the Great Lakes carried wireless operators, there was a "brand new operator" with a brand new ticket. He had read the big advertisements which said "be a wireless operator, see the world, earn big money, easy money." So he got a job on a ship. Not your usual palatial ocean liner but on a grain carrier. The ship headed for the Lakehead. In due time VBA (Port Arthur) came up on 600 kilocycles, calling our hero with docking orders.

With a nervous fist he gave VBA a go ahead signal. His fingers trembled as he scratched the message on a piece of scrap paper, hoping to decipher it later. He gave VBA an OK. It wasn't as easy as he had anticipated to figure out what he had written down. He had never heard of pool elevators. Eventually he delivered the following message to the Captain: "MR. LAKE - SHIPPER WANTS YOU TO MEET HIM AT THE POOL ROOM AT SIX."